

My dreams are lent to me  
Dirty and misery  
She sees towards the obscene  
Danger lives in deadly fashion

When thrown to you  
In starved erasion  
You look sweet on my back  
Like a shark fin

Drinking wine, pulling the thistles from my spine

Dear lizard come to me  
I'll show you crazy teeth  
I'll slit this dizzy throat  
My fingers wrapped so tight 'round this torch

My two hands are scorched  
Round this haggard torch  
Two hands are scorched  
Yeah

Drinking wine, pulling the thistles from my spine

We are all staring in  
And loved to be all alone in  
You spooked a hole in your throat  
For bridal honor

Oh, dirty come to me  
Assaulted reverie  
The mental see  
Eternity of greed to me

Drinking wine within the thistles from my spine

Oh, Jesus Christ  
Got your eyes wide, wide open  
Shut your legs